Religious Intelligencer.

NEWSPAPER FOR NEW BRUNSWICK AND NOVA SCOTIA.

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"THAT GOD IN ALL THINGS MAY BE CLORIFIED THROUGH JESUS CHRIST." Peter.

Editor and Proprietor.

Vol. XV .- No. 44.

SAINT JOHN, NEW BRUNSWICK, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1868.

Whole No. 772.

FALL GOODS.

October, 1868.

THOMAS LOGAN,

Successor to

SHERATON & Co., IS DAILY RECEIVING HIS STOCK OF

NEW GOODS,

COMPRISING A

General Assortment

CONSISTING OF

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Shawls and Sacques,

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Blankets. Prints, Osnaburgs,

TICKING. COTTON WARPS,

And every description of

Cotton and Woolen Goods. VELVETS, RIBBONS,

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THOMAS LOGAN,

Queen Street. Fredericton, October 23, 1868.

APRIL 16, 1868.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

We shall Receive by first Steamer to of Christ.

FREDERICTON,

LargeStock

NEW GOODS,

Comprising a General Assortment,

Selected Especially for this

HOUSE,

IN THE

ENGLISH MARKETS

WE SELL AT

ONE PRICE,

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PRICE

Therefore We invite with confi-

dence all Buyers of

DRY GOODS,

To give us a Call. JOHN THOMAS.

Fredericton, April 24, 1868.

The Intelligencer.

MISSIONS IN SOUTHERN AFRICA. BY MRS. V. G. RAMSEY

WORK OF THE LONDON MISSIONARY SOCIETY. While Dr. Vanderkemp and Mr. Edmonds proceeded to Kafirland, Messrs. Kicherer, Kramer and Edwards bent their course to the Zak River, and commenced a mission among the despised and outcast Bushmen. Probably in all the earth nor herds, neither house nor shed. Their homes and such as dogs might refuse. Yet even they had rights, of which their stronger neighbors did not scruple to plunder them. They had their hunting grounds, their fountains and their honey a demon, and they became the scourge and terror of the Colonists. It was among these people, who knew nothing of God, nothing of immortality, and that these missionaries attempted to introduce the this undertaking, and the farmers on the border treated them with kindness and hospitality; but had not their faith been strong in the promises of God, and their zeal for the salvation of souls a consuming flame, they would have shrunk from the very thought of making the attempt.

The country in which this mission was planted was extremely sterile, and seldom visited by rain. This of course occasioned great suffering. The Bushmen gathered around them for a time, but their wandering habits were too strong, and they could not be retained. Good was doubtless done. for the word of the Lord shall not return unto him void,' but the missionaries, after enduring great was best to abandon the station. One of them, on leaving, wrote, "This day we leave Zak River, the place which has cost us so many sighs, and tears, and drops of sweat—the place in which we have labored so many days and nights for the salvation of souls.

The London Mission Society was not discouraged by this failure, but determining to give to this lespised people the means of grace, in 1814, they established another mission among them at Colesberg. Here the spirit of the Lord accompanied the word preached in a remarkable manner, and the neighboring tribes.

in this mission were the brothers Abraham and destruction, What was the trouble? were joyful in the Lord and triumphed in the tro- | went up to beaven.

forth, but Africana gathered his people in the de- 'cling close to the Rock Christ Jesus!' sert and defied their power. Every effort made against him he returned with terrible fury on the Colonists; and the neighboring tribes who regarded him as an intruder, were made to tremble at ation, and Africana returned to his people.

he crowns the faithful.

to gather over them, which in a few months darkened all their prospects. Circumstances occurred which aroused the vindictive spirit of Africana. there is no tribe of people more brutish, ignorant and miserable than this. They have neither flocks upon him; and he was made to believe that the missionaries were in league with his enemies. are in the barren desert. Their food is scanty, Their situation became most distressing. They were two hundred miles from civilized men, and between them lay a barren desert, and the Orange River seldom fordable by wagons, Even if they could insure their own safety, their souls revolted nests; and when these were wrested from them, the at the thought of leaving their detenceless people. spirit of revenge transformed the studid brute into But a way for their escape too was opened. A chief, dwelling northward at the foot of the Karas mountains, invited them to take refuge in his domain. They turned away from that spot in the had but the faintest ideas of moral responsibility, desert where they had suffered and enjoyed so much with unutterable sorrow. They had scarcegospel. The government encouraged them in ly escaped when Africana tell upon the place and laid the whole settlement in ashes,

After many hardships, the missionaries reached Cape Town, where they remained a short time to they turned their faces again towards the desert. They reached Silver Fountain, having suffered extremely from hunger and thirst, and there Mrs. Albrecht was called to her eternal rest. To the last, her heart was fixed on her work, and she rejoiced that she had been counted worthy to do and suffer something for Christ.

Mr. Albrecht continued his lonely journey, and resumed his work at Pella, south of the Orange River. Here he was soon joined by 500 of the hardships and privations for six years, felt that it | Warm Bath people; but the sorrow of bereavement, in addition to the toils and hardships which he was forced to encounter, sapped the springs of his life, and he too left his work to rest in the grave; leaving behind him a history of love, of zeal, and of self-denial seldom equalled. 'It is impossible, says Mr. Mofit, 'to take a survey of the lives and labors of these missionaries without concluding that there were giants in those days.'

CLING CLOSE TO THE ROCK.

A long train of cars, fourteen or fifteen, were, a many of these poor barbarous people believed and few months since, passing over the Allegahany were baptized. A Christian church arose, exten- mountains, on their way eastward. They were sive gardens were laid out and cultivated, and the crowded with passengers. As the iron-horse her chamber. He was now to take a last farewell children were gathered into schools, and taught snorted and rushed on, they began to feel that of his dying child; and his religion gave him but to read and sing. Several other stations were es- they had begun to descend, and needed no power a feeble hope as to a meeting hereatter. tablished among them with encouraging success, but the invisible power of gravitation, to send but from the unsettled state of the country they them down with a terrified swiftness. Just as the a death-cold hand. 'My father, do you love me?' have all been broken up, and at present the scat- passengers began to realize their situation, they tered fragments of this people are gathered as came to a short curve cut out of the solid rock - are more dear to me than all the world besides? much as possible to the mission stations among a wall of rock on either side. Suddenly the steam whistle screamed as if in agony, 'put on the brakes! While some of the missionaries of this society put on the brakes!' Up pressed the brakes, but were preaching to the Kafirs, Hottentots and with no apparent slackening of the cars. Every Bushmen, others, with equal courage and self de | window flew open and every head that could be nial, had crossed the Orange River and establish was thrust out to see what the danger was, and ed a mission among the Namaquas. The pioneers every one rose up in his place, fearing sudder, me: you have been the kindest of parents, and I

Abraham Albrecht accompanied by his wife-and the engineer saw a little girl and her baby broth r after a perilous and difficult journey of five hun- playing on the track. In a moment the cars would tains, they crossed the Orange River, and in Jan- little girl, and every eye looking over could see might be, it should be granted; I will grant it.' uary, 1806, pitched their tent on a spot which them. Close to the rail, in the upright rock, was a they called Happy Deliverance; but soon after little niche, out of which a piece of ro k had been speak against Jesus of Nazareth.' removed to the station since known as Warm | blasted. In an instant the baby was thrust into Bath. The spot was sterile and the supply of this niche, and as the cars came thundering by, them. Though forced to encounter the severest snuggled in and put his ead as close to the cor- me, though I have never before loved him.

it was visited by the well known chief. Africana, was going to an eastern city to live, while the aged mine. who came a hundred riles 'to hear the Word.' father was to turn back to his home. All the unprovoked cruelty aroused the fierce spirit of re- with him. He choked, and the tears filled his and honored.

HOLDING FAST.

Without hope men cannot hold fast to any | There is beauty in simplicity. There is also and their people could not look on him without selves in the struggle, how they oppose error, presence of her mother, said :suspicion. These mutual jealousies led to a separ- how they support the truth. Aye, just as He "Mother! were you ever baptized?" "Yes, love. watched the men whom He had sent in their lit- daughter, I surely was." "Well mother, I did Abraham Albrecht, after four years of unremit- the boat across the lake, toiling amid the storm, not know that. When were you baptized?"

exceeding and eternal weight of glory with which ged in this conflict, we may be hopeful for our should want to be baptized in the river, the way when I put on a heel tap, it is not paper, but good church, and hopeful for ourselves individually- Jesus was, wouldn't you, mother?" She prayed leather. It is not the work we do upon earth Sorrowful but undismayed, his brother proceed- hopeful for our church's crown, hopeful for our and wept over it, and gave up her opposition to that makes the upshot of life, but it is the way in ed to Cape Town, where he was united in mar- own. For that branch of Christ's church which the truth. The example of Jesus prevailed. And which we do that work-it is the motive. 'Thou, riage to a lady who had come from a home of shall be found faithfully defending His truth from in a few days that mother and both daughters God, seest me.' - Sunday School Journal. wealth and refinement, rejoicing to lay her high foes within and foes without, shall keep that truth were baptized "in the river," the way Jesus was. endowments on the altar of Christ. Accompanied and wear it. That shall be its crown; and no bright - National Baptist. by the widow of their brother, they returned to er crown can any church wear, no richer jewel can Great Namaqualand and with renewed zeal took the brow of any church be adorned with than the up their arduous work. But a heavy cloud began glorious gospel of the grace of God .- Rev. C. Rolfe.

THE JEW AND HIS DAUGHTER.

A minister, in a pleasant and much frequented rural district, was preaching to his people, when in his face. He was well-dressed, and his looks seemed to tell that he had been in great sorrow. He took a seat, and listened in a serious and devont manner, while a tear was often seen to wet his

After the service, the minister went up to him, and said, 'Sir, do I not address myself to one of the children of Abraham?' 'You do,' he replied. tian church?' The substance of the Jew's account come from one of our principal manufacturing towns, and with his books, his riches, and a lovely he knew no pleasure but in the company of his beloved child. She was, indeed, worthy of a parent's love. Her mind was well informed, her disposition amiable, she could read and speak with ease various languages, and her manners pleased all who saw her. No wonder, then, that a doting father, whose head had now become sprinkled with gray, should place his whole affection on this lovely child. Being a strict Jew, he brought her up in the closest conformity to the principles of

It was not long since his daughter had been taken sick. The rose faded from her cheek, her eye lost its fire, her strength decayed, and it was soon too certain that death was creeping upon her frame. The father hung over her bed with a heart ready to break with anguish. He often tried to talk with her, but could seldom speak except by the language of his tears. He spared no expense or trouble in getting medical aid; but ao human skill could extract the arrow of death, now fixed in her heart

The father was walking in a wood near his house, when he was sent for by his dying daughter. With a heavy heart he entered the door of

The child grasped the hand of the parent with 'My cuild, you know that I love you-that you But, my father, do you love me?'

'Why, my child, do you give me pain? Have I never given you any proof of my love?' But, my dearest father, do you love me? The father could not answer. The child added, 'I know, my dear father, you have ever loved

tenderly love you; will you grant me one re-Christian Albrecht. They left Cape Town- Just as the engine began to turn in the curve, quest? O, my father, it is the dying request of your daughter! will you grant it?" 'My dearest child, ask what you will; though

dred miles, over barren sands and rocky moun be on them; the shriek of the whistle startled the it were the whole of my property, whatever it 'My dear father, I beg you never again to

The father was dumb with surprise. 'I know,' added the young girl, 'I know but water scanty, but as their object was to gather the the passengers holding their breath, heard the little about this Jesus, for I was never taught; but people around them, it seemed to suit them better clear voice of the little girl on the other side of the I know that he is a Saviour, for he has made himthan any other. There they commenced their cars, ring out, 'Ching close to the rock, Johany! self known to me since I have been sick, even for labors of love, and the Divine blessing attended cling close to the rock?' And the little creature the salvation of my soul. I believe he will save privations to live in a hut of reeds, to subsist on ner of the rock as possible, while the heavy cars feel that I am going to him, that I shall ever be scanty and unwholesome food, and to endure the | whirled past him. And many were the moist | with him. And now, my dear father, do not deny caprices of filthy and disgusting savages, yet they eyes that gazed, and many a silent thanksgiving me; I beg that you will never again speak against Jesus of Nazareth. I entreat you to obtain a New phies of grace which they won through the name In a few hour the cars stopped at a station. Testament, that tells of him; and I pray that you where an old man and his son got out of the cars. may know him; and, when I am no more, you Not long after the establishment of this mission, He had come so far to part with his child, who may bestow on him the love that was formerly

The labor of speaking here overcame her feeble This man had been, like many of his people, en- dangers that would harass the son seemed to body; she stopped, looked up, pointing above her slaved by the farmers. He bore the yoke for a crowd into the heart of the father, as he stood face with her forefinger, and in this manner her white with seeming patience, but repeated acts of holding the hand of his boy-just now to pa t soul took its flight to that Saviour whom she loved

venge in him and his brothers, and they killed eyes, and all he could say was, 'Cling close to the The first thing the parent did, after he had their master and fled beyond the colony. The Rock, my son!' He wrung the hand of his child, buried his child, was to procure a New Testement. Government attempted to punish this outrage. and the passengers saw him standing alone, doubt- This he read; and taught by the Spirit from above followers of Christ .- Sunday Teachers' Treasury.

A CHILD'S ARGUMENT.

murdering men, women and children, burning trine, shall prevail? No indeed. 'He that sit- had two daughters. The eldest at the time referr- lubricated, by these kindly attentions. He spent houses and driving off cattle. The missionaries teth in the heavens shall laugh them to scorn; ed to, was about fourteen years old, the other per- his whole ministerial term with these people of most dreadful enemy, but he came to them with ye that the God of truth is sleeping, or that He neighborhood, and began special meetings. God honored and beloved, an active and successful attentively to their teachings; but white men | walking in our midst among his churches, and His | plied. Among the enquirers were these two girls. | half his bones have been peacefully reposing; and were his deadly enemies, the oppressors and robe eyes are like a flame of fire. He knows the works The parents became deeply interested for their around him sleep the remains of parents and chiltheir labors were unselfish or their professions of who call themselves his servants, but are not. One day the older, after a silent and thoughtful masters and slaves, to whom he ministered of the

HOW THEY DID IT IN OLD TIMES.

Ministers often have odd experiences in receiving things designed to make up a portion of their living. It is evident, however, that the modern laity has lost the art of systematizing matters of he saw a man enter having every mark of a Jew that sort. The following, from the pen of a correspondent of the Boston Congregationalist, shows how these things used to be done in "ye olden

fathers used to pass in their ancient town meetings, are curious loop-holes through which we get forced to resort to faggot and torture to extermimany a peep at their quaint manner of life. I nate them. She would have put them to flight May I ask how it is that I meet a Jew in a Chris- have collected a handful of them from the ancient by merely making faces at them. Shame on a records of the Congregational church in Wenham, faith that has so little pluck. was as follows. He had been well educated, had which will help us to judge of the valuation at which they appraised their gospel privileges, and their ministers. Wenham was "granted to be a was her greatest desire.' She answered, 'To be daughter of seventeen, had found a charming re- Town" in the spring of 1643, and this church treat on the faithful banks of the river which ran | was formed in October of the following year. Its through the neighborhood in which he was now first pastor was Mr. John Fiske; "but in 1656, that should bring multitudes to God. The wife residing. He had recently buried his wife, and ye Major Part of ye church, and ye pastor removed to Chelmsford, where the said Rev. Mr. John Fiske died." The first vote of an ecclesiastical sort recorded, is dated "ve 6 of 12 no 1654," and fixes the minister's stipend thus:

must have required him to receive his salary not foot of the ladder. Thousands spend their lives in his purse, but in his larder and barn. The vote in climbing the highest peaks of carnal morality went into particulars after this style: December 31, 1655. -It is ordered that in case Mr. Brock

be produced to stay amongst us, whatsoever ye town hath ingaged, or shall be levied upon any land, shall be paid two third parts in wheat, barley, or pease, butter or pork, and ye other third part in ludian corn, and Mr. Gott, Phinehas Fiske, and John Fiske are chosen to receive in the pay for It seems that Mr. Brock could not be prevailed upon even by such a vision of good things as this;

the parish must have been short, if it had any length at all, for we soon read: At a town meeting this 6 of 12mo 1656. Whereas ye town hath taken into great consideration the great want of a minister amongst us, it's therefore ordered that Mr. Gott and James Moulton is hereby chosen to endeavor to pro-

In '57 they obtained their desire, and 'at a town meeting on ye 8th of November:' Agreed by a unanimous consent-that Mr. Newman's payment for this present year-to be paid one half in wheat

per year for his yearly main ainance.

of rebruary next ensuing.

allow to our Minister's maintainance for this year, that is to say to demand it in case of defect of payment, and to destrain if need require. And ye town do agree to pay in their engagements at Mr. Newman's house on the first day

For the information of the public it may be added that this pleasant little trick of distraining be which thou hast provided?' which these parish committees were then authorized to play, is no longer in vogue in this parish. A more loyal or prompt succession of treasurers could not be found than those whose names are graved upon their headstones. set against this office in the modern records; and As the preaching of the everlasting gospel with no recent incumbent of the sacred office here has the Holy Ghost from on high is superseded by caught the dyspepsia from articles of diet thus dry declamations of stale ideas, such a degeneracy legally purloined by his committee from the rich from the cream of the word to the scum of trash, man's granary or the poor widow's larder.

ment for the next pastor, Mr. Joseph Gerrish, in preaching and too little of other things;' ' We 1673, it seems that our worthy fathers promoted must have more stylish churches and better music their flocks and herds into parochial m mbership, to draw the people.' or at least compelled them to help bear the parish burdens. How the milch kine behaved under this despotic taxation without representation is not recorded; but it is highly probable that what they paid for gospel privileges which they did not get, was more than made up to them in the better treatment which the gospel taught their masters to bestow upon them. The following is the way the parish and their cows rallied around their new

For the incouragement of Mr. Gerrish to settle amongst us, it's voted yt during ye time that God shall continue him Rewards were offered, and Commandoes were sent less praying that his inexperienced son might is now numbered among the meek and happy with us, he shall have fifty pounds within ye town per year and twenty cords of wood with ye use of ye minister's house her, "that He hears your prayer as He does those rish shall have two pound of butter for every milch cow, of white children?" as part of payment from year to year of ye above sd Fifty For full three minutes the child kept on with

The young pastor was about twenty-three when said .his name. He was endowed by nature with those cause. Without hope, we cannot hold fast to power. In illustration of this, here is a child's the e promises were made him; and we can imqualities which make a man a leader in any so- ours. Where is our hope? It is in Christ, argument on baptism. Mr. F -of my own ac- agine how the pretty little pats of butter came not his eyes; my voice is just like any other little ciety. He was bold and sagacious; and the great | With Him as our leader we must prevail, as our quaintance, was a Baptist. His wife was a Presbypassions which stirred his heart made him eloquent lathers through Him have done before us. Shall terian. She was shrewd, intelligent, and pious. near, many of them receiving the last sly touches and gave him power over his followers. For we shrink before our assailants? Shall we allow For years she had maintained her side of the conyears he had been the terror of the border, falling ourselves to suppose that the advocates of a false troversy on baptism, if not fully and conclusively, but of the buxom daughters. The good man's answer he felt to be a wiser one than he could in the most unexpected moment on the settlers, worship, an idolatrons ceremonial, a corrupt doc- at least to her own mind, satisfactorily. They bread was, doubtless, well buttered, and his life have given.—English Paper. had felt in entering the country, that he was their the Lord shall have them in derision.' Suppose haps twelve. A Baptist minister came into their his first choice, and died at seventy universally Brewster to the Royal Society of Ediaburgh, his professions of friendship and for a while listened is looking on from afar? I tell you that He is visited them in mercy, and the anxions were multi- pastor to the end. For nearly a century and a bers of his race, and he could not be certain that of His servants; and He knows the works of those salvation, and entered actively into the meeting. dren, husbands and wives, brothers and sisters, love sincere. On the other hand the missionaries lie watches how those that love Him bear them- reading of the third chapter of Matthew, in the things of the gospel, and who, in return fed him with their substance and honored him with their

ting and self-denying toil, found his health giving straining at the oar to bring the boat to land, to "Oh, it was a long time ago, when I was a little I was brought into contact with a colored workway. Hoping to be benefitted by medical advice, whom presently—the storm still raging, they still child." "Mother, how were you baptized?" Well ing man. He was nothing but a cobbler—he he took an affectionate leave of the flock which laboring, and never dreaming He was near-He the minister baptized me out of a bowl; he said himself he was not a decent shoemaker, and he had labored to gather in the desert, and ac- suddenly showed Himself. Then the winds were sprinkled the water upon me, and I was baptized." I can testify to that from some experience of his companied by his wife and brother, proceeded husbed, the waves were stilled, and to e calm, sweet "Why! mother; I read in this chapter, that work. But if not elegantly done, it was thoroughtowards Cape Town. The journey, in an ox voice of Him who is faithful and true, was heard, John baptized Jesus 'in the river,' and mother, it ly done, and that was the point. He told me that waggon, through such a country, was tedious in saving, "Be of good cheer—it is I—be tot airaid.' seems to me if I were going to be baptized, I when he become too old and crippled to work in the extreme, and the sick man felt day by day Again, He never suffers the enemy of souls to en- should want to be baptized in the river, the the field and house, he took to cobbling. I said that the sands of his life were rapidly running ont. croach upon the truth without turning the en- way Jesus was. Wouldn't you, mother?" This to him, 'My friend, after this cobbling on earth He lived to reach the house of a friend, where he croachment into that enemy's greater discomfiture was a view of truth from a new stand-point. It has done, how about that other world?' Have received the tenderest care and the warmest sym- sooner or later. Who should be hopeful if not startled her. It came with power, for she loved you any hope for that better world?' 'Ah! mas-

CHIPS.

The minister who was afraid to encourage the improvement of the gifts in his church, lest they hould attach less importance to his ministrations, was one of the pastors alluded to in Jer. xii. 10.

We frequently encounter grumbling, discouraged faint-hearted Christians who think the world is so hard and themselves so weak that they can do nothing. What would have become of such, I wonder, in times when Christians suffered the spoiling of their goods, the confiscation of their estates, and were hunted as wild beasts to the The votes which our honest matter of fact fore- earth? Why, if the early church had been composed of such material, Rome would not have been

> A husband asked his wife as they were sitting in the evening twilight by the window, 'what perfectly holy and more like my Redeemer.' He said his desire was to see a general reformation answered, 'I was selfish in looking only to myself The husband responded, 'No-being holy and Christ-like ourselves is the surest way to save

The ladder of redemption, whose top reaches It is ordered yt ye yearly maintainance of our minister shall be Forty Pound a year, whither Mr. Fiske stay amongst us, or we procure another.

The ladder of redemption, whose top reaches to heaven, rests its foot on the vale of humiliation, and before a son of Adam can take the first step. and before a son of Adam can take the first step The inducements held out to the next man toward heaven he must humble himself to the or self-righteousness, supposing the ladder to reach from these heights to the kingdom, but climb to rum. They may der'de pilgrims at the foot of the cross, but these only find the narrow

A lady once asked her husband if he loved her. He replied, 'I ought to.' Said she, 'I do not want you to love me merely from a sense of duty.' or that if he did come, he did not stay to con- There are many professed Christians who think sume all the wheat, barley, peas, butter, pork, and they ought to love God, and are trying to love Indian corn so liberally provided. His stay in him, but seem to make very hard work of it while they are flirting with the world, the flesh and the devil. The true saint has fallen in love with Jesus, who is his best beloved, nor does he have to work so hard to love him who is altogether lovely and chiefest of thousands.

cure a minister, and to present him with the promise of £45 Sin at first leads along flowery paths, but it offends God, grieves the Spirit, sears the conscience, blinds the mind and leaves its victims to stumble and perish among the dark mountains.

Vain man! whilst thou art building thy castles, or equivalent thereunto, and ye other half in Indian corn at the carpenter is building thy coffin. While de-Modern parishes that are troubled by refractory ceitful influences are gilding thy future prospects, purses which will open neither to tax nor to sub- the painter is leisurely putting the varnish upon scription, may glean a crumb of comfort from- the casket that is being fitted for thy reception. or shed a tear of sympathy over-the sad fate of | While thou art striving hard to distinguish thythe delinquents at whom the following was aimed :) self among thy fellows, the marble worker is fit-3d of 11mo 1659. Richard Coy and Thomas Fiske are | ting the slab that shall mark the grave. While chosen to take an accompt of our Neighbors what they will you are querying as to wherewithal you shall be clothed, the materials for your burial suit are upou the tradesman's shelf. You add field to field, and anxiously reach out for more; but go to the graveyard and stake out the lot to which death will soon assign you. 'Then whose shall those things

> At the resurrection, doubtless, many of the sleepers will be astonished at the falsehoods en-

leads to the frequent remarks -- 'The world is be-By the vote which arranged the terms of settle- coming gospel hardened;' 'We have too much

> A WISE ANSWER. - A little black girl, eight years old, was setting the table, when a boy who was in the room said to her :-

> " Mollie, do you pray?" The suddenness of the question confused her a ttle, but she answered,-

> "Yes, sir, every night." "Do you think God hears you?" the boy asked. And she answered promptly,-"Yes, I know He does."

her work without speaking; then she slowly

"But do you think," said he, trying to puzzle

"Master George, I pray into God's ears, and girls; and if I say what I ought to say, God doesn't stop to think anything about my skin." George did not question her any farther. The

In giving an account of the life of Sir David physcian and friend, Sir James Simpson, gives the

following touching incidents of his death : 'Sir David's loving daughter arrived from a great distance about twenty-four hours before he died. He often, she writes me, during that time spoke of the different members of his family whom he would meet in heaven. On one of these occasions he paused, and seemed to gather up his strongth to say, with a wonderful power and emphasis, 'I THE CHRISTIAN COBBLER. - Some few years ago | will see Jesus - Jesus who created all things -Jesus who made the worlds-I shall see him as he is.' I said, 'You will understand everything then;' and it seemed to me as if the 'Oh ves' of his answer came out of the very fullness of content. Once I said to him, 'I wish all learned men had your simple faith.' Again there was a pause, and every word was dropped out with a never-to-beforgotten meaning, 'I have had the light for many years, oh! how bright it is. I feel so sale, so per feetly safe, so perfectly happy.'

In order to know the love of Christ we must pathy. As his last hours approached, his soul they who are engaged in repelling the assaults of the Saviour. She made no reply. She could be study much his sufferings, and his behaviour unwas filled with the divine presence and glowed one who has been vanquished, and is ordained to make none. She left the room, and tried to dis- poor cobbler; but I feel when I sit here and work der them. What hatred to sin! what pity for with the raptures of heaven. He had finished his be vanquished—who has been bruised, and is or miss the subject, but could not. The words rang at my stool, that the good Master is looking at sinners! what faith in truth the work, and the Master called him to receive that dained to be bruised—by our Emmanuel. Engained to be bruised, and when I take a stitch, it is a stitch, and what solicitude for his followers!